



a Hanna-Barbera Production



TOP CAT

NO. 2
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TOP CAT in WORST OF THE BREED



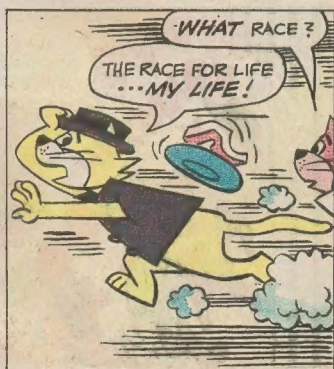
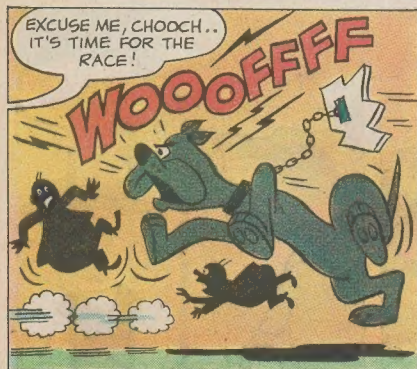
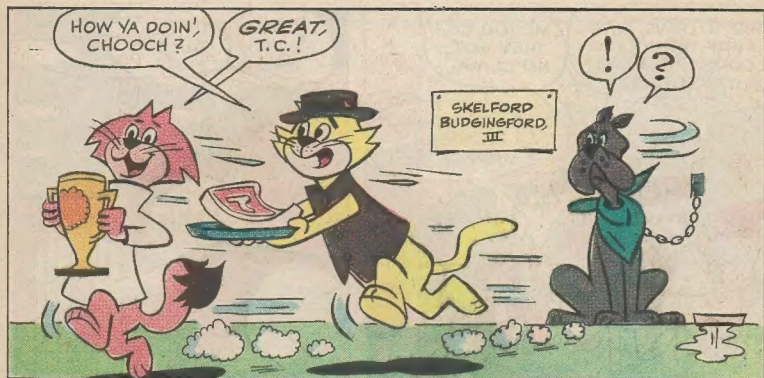
TOP CAT Vol. 2, No. 2, January, 1971.

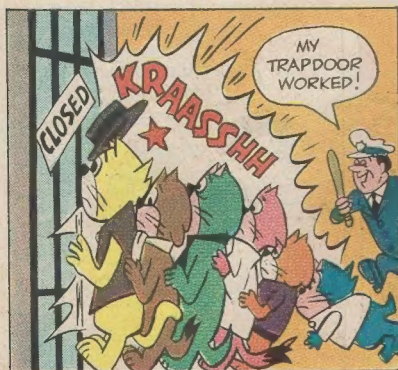
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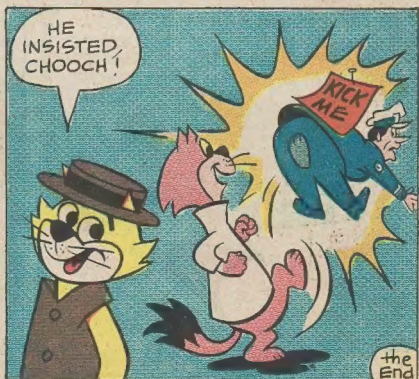
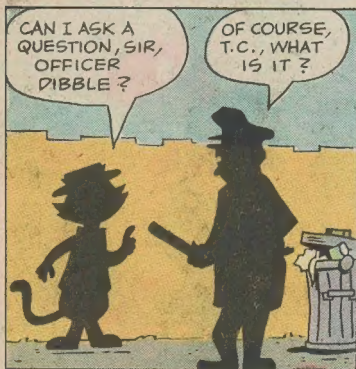


TOP CAT GETS HIS DIPLOMA!









TOP CAT ⁱⁿ THE MARTIANS HAVE LANDED!

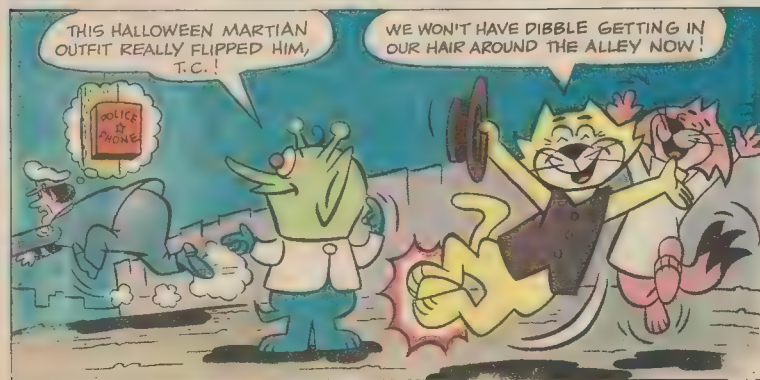
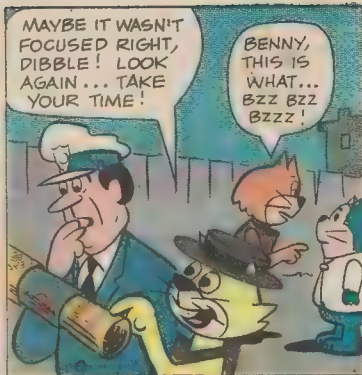
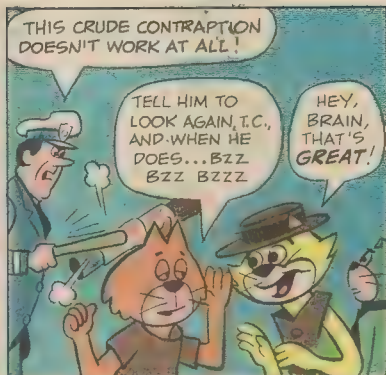


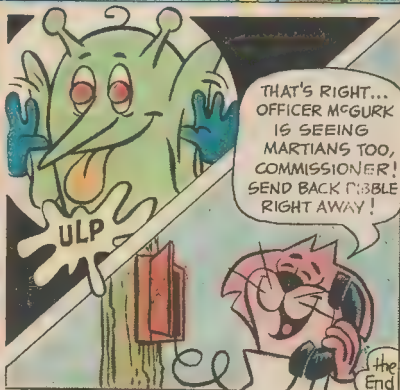
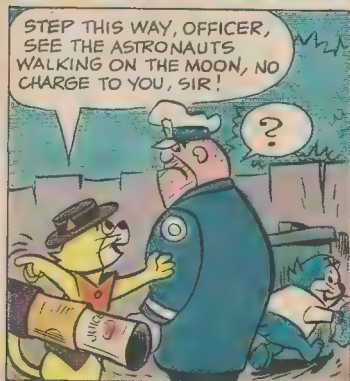
D-891



STORY - JOE GILL
ART - RAY DIRGO

1





THE MYSTERY OF THE MOUNTAIN

Do you believe in witches, wizards, spirits, fairy godmothers, elves, and other creatures with mystical powers? Because if you do, then maybe you can find the solution to this story. There are various versions of it but they all agree on the ending. Which is both a very happy one and and yet a very mystifying one.

It took place in the year 1896 in the village of San Mateo. We start with Don Alfredo. Who had a very peculiar sense of humor. He enjoyed having jokes at other people's expense. However there were two reasons why the village people could not show their resentment outwardly. First, he happened to be the richest and most powerful man in the area. Second, he would often get the help of those upon whom he played jokes to engage in a joke on another person. But inwardly they all hoped the day would come when he would either be punished or cured.

The records say that it began on a pleasant June day in the year 1869. Don Alfredo was seated at a table with some of his cronies. Approaching was a 10 year old poor boy by the name of Pedro Montez. Don Alfredo winked to those at the table. This was the signal that some kind of a joke was to be played on the boy. And that they should get into the spirit of it and help.

"Come here Pedro," called Don Alfredo. "I have something to tell you."

So the boy came up to the table and listened carefully to the words that came from the lips of Don Alfredo.

"How would you like to be very rich? Have diamonds, pearls, and bars of gold. In fact you would be the richest person in all our provinces? Tell me what would you do with such wealth?"

"I would build a big home for my mother, father, my three little sisters, and my baby brother. Since my father once was a shepherd, I would buy him a big flock of sheep. This would make him very happy. My mother works very hard. I would get three servants to help her."

"You are a very good boy," commented Don Manuel who decided the time was just perfect for him to add to the joke.

"It is yours for the taking. All of it is in a green old bag. Tied with a silver chain. Just

think of it, all of that wealth can be yours."

"Where can I find it?" asked the boy with his childhood innocence. "It is so nice of you to all want to help me. But where can I find it?"

Now that was a problem to be solved. Where would they tell the boy to go? Don Carlo looked at the mountain top to the East. It would be too much for the boy to climb the entire mountain.

"See the mountain over there," he began. "Climb up until you see a white flower. To the side of it is a cave. In that cave you will find the bag."

"But I do not have a pair of shoes," sighed Pedro Montez. "If I only had them I would climb the mountain tomorrow morning. Oh, if I only had those shoes."

It was too late to back out now. The joke had to be continued.

"I will give you an old pair of shoes that should fit you," said Don Alfredo.

"And you will need some bread and cheese to take with you as food," interrupted Don Manuel. "We all like you and want you to find the treasure."

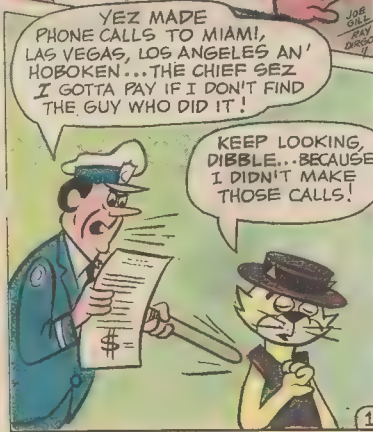
"I will give you an old pair of pants so your legs will be protected," added Don Carlo.

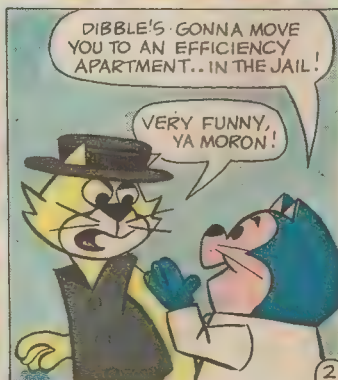
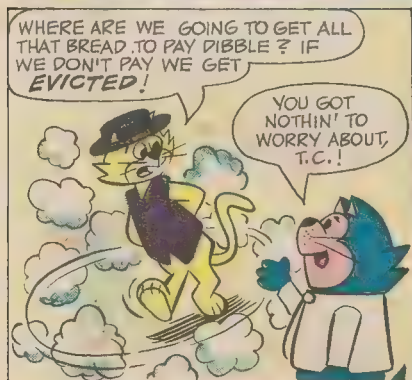
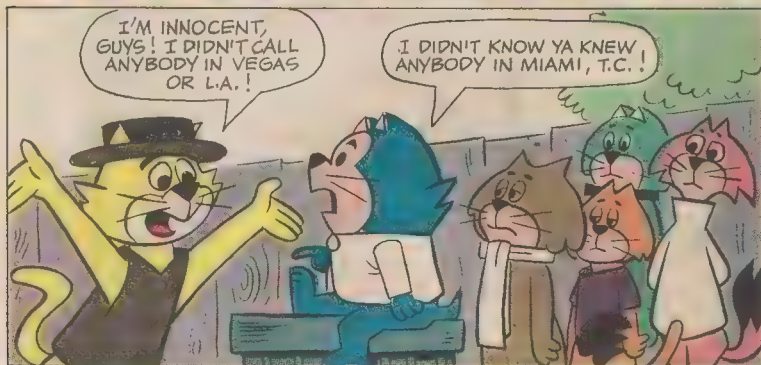
The next morning, the boy was outfitted by the three men. He left for his journey up the mountain side. There were no wild animals in the area, so no fear was felt that the boy might be harmed. He was away all night. And he returned late the next afternoon. On his shoulder was a green old bag. Tied with a silver chain. The men were at their usual place. He went up to them. Opened the bag and spilled the contents on the table. A fortune in diamonds, pearls, and gold.

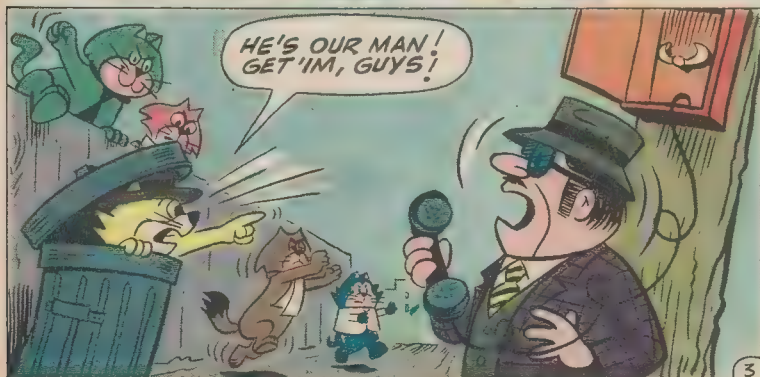
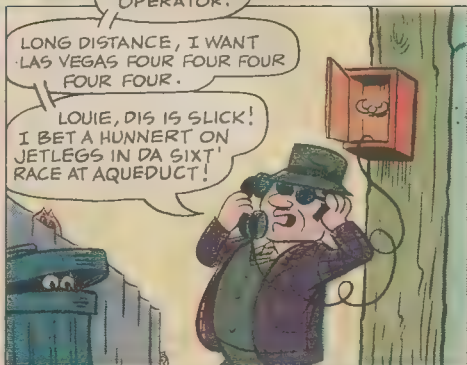
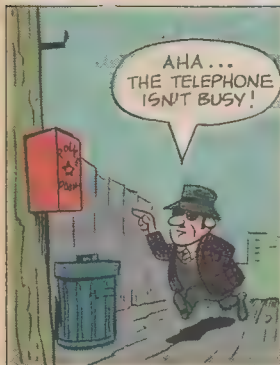
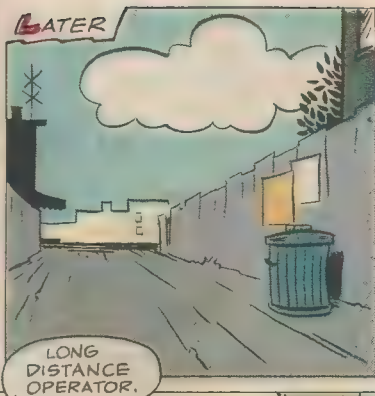
"For your kindness take what you want," he said.

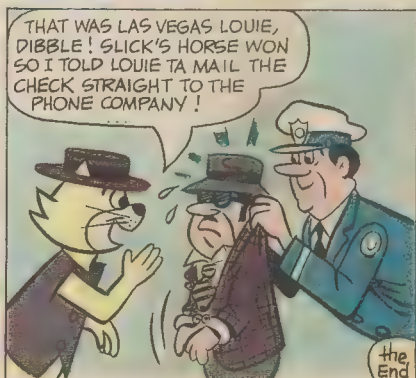
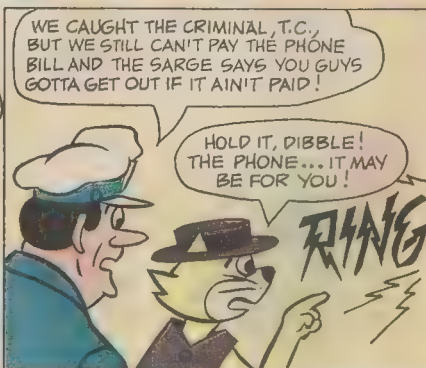
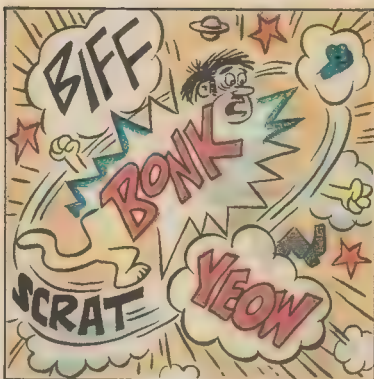
To their credit they took nothing. Or maybe they were both scared and mystified. What was the secret of the mountain? How could a joke turn into reality. The boy did everything for his family he said he would do. And kept his wealth all his life. You got a solution? Or an answer?

TOP CAT in WRONG NUMBER!











I LOVE STORY

GEE, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL,
DORABELLE!



SIGH!



YOU'RE HANDSOME,
BRUCE!



SIGH

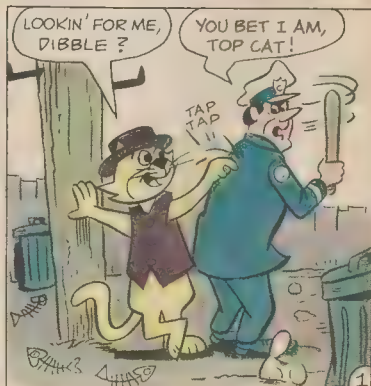
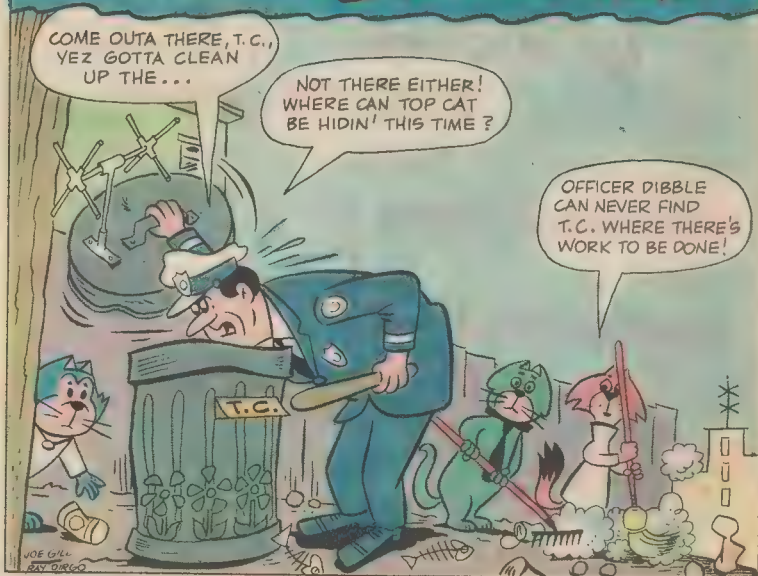


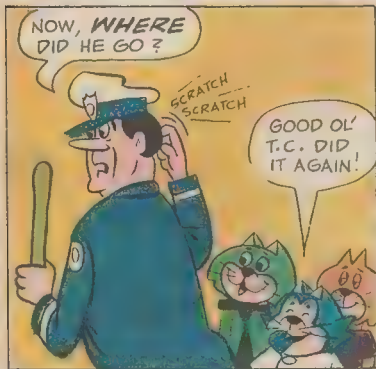
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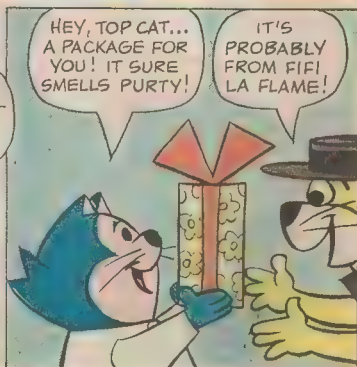
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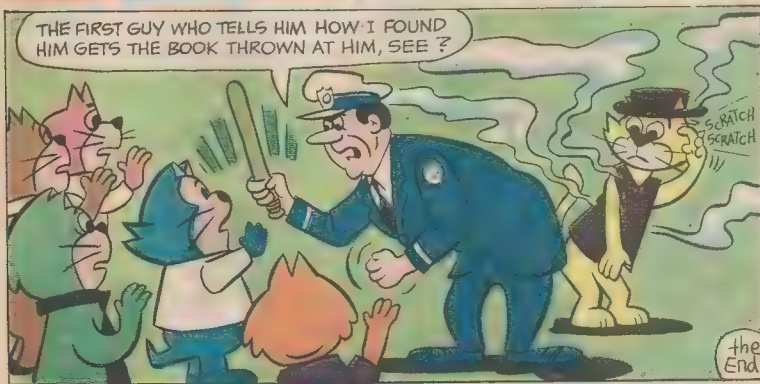
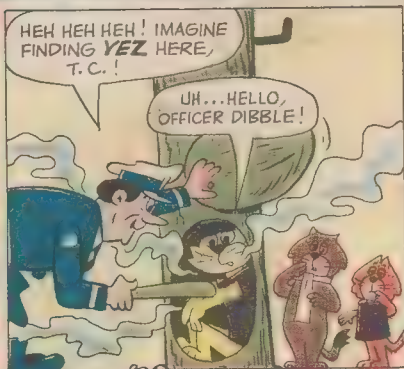
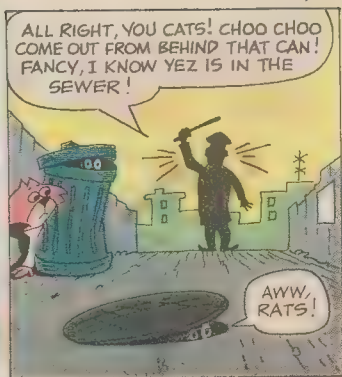
in the

Sweet Smell of Success..









TOP CAT *in* YER OUT!

HOW ABOUT THAT! GRDSZNTL
JUST LOOPED A TEXAS LEAGUER
INTO CENTER FIELD! HERE COMES
THE RUNNER, IT'S GONNA BE
CLOSE...

METS VS. JINTS

AHEM!

...HERE COMES THE
THROW! HE'S....

UH
OH!

TAP

TAP

SWISH

SWISH

...OUT!

KLUNK

